

PROBABLE THUNDERSTORMS THE STOLEN BABY.

MRS. CLARK, EXHAUSTED, RESTS QUIETLY.

Mrs. Clark spent a good day and is now resting quietly. She is in an exhausted, lachrymose condition.

The Journal offers two thousand dollars reward to any one who will promptly restore the lost child to its stricken mother.

Mount Vernon and the surrounding territory, and was also aware of the sparsely settled character of the country the trail led from Mount Vernon to New Rochelle passed through.

Stranger Woman in Danbury.

This development the Journal followed, too. But it went further. It got past Bridgeport in the search and on to Danbury, Conn. It learned there that a dark haired girl, who at least in height and weight resembled Carrie Jones and Mary Carlson, disappeared from Danbury Saturday last, suddenly and completely.

This woman's story in Danbury had been most of the same as the story in Bridgeport. She was first seen on Wednesday morning last, when she entered Bartley & Clancy's saloon, on White street, for some refreshment and a bowl of milk. The bartender, William Mountain, supplied the brandy. This she placed in a small basket and carried. Having no milk she sent her to a nearby bakery.

She was heavily veiled. The woman was heavily veiled and spoke in low, even tones. She was stranger in the neighborhood and the bartender watched her as she left the saloon. She did not go to the bakery as she had said, but to the store of McElroy & Baldwin, almost directly opposite the saloon. From there she was sent to the New York Butter and Creamery Company, further down the street.

On Friday, Mountain reported the occurrence to the chief of police. He stated that the chief of police learned that the woman had purchased a bottle of milk at the creamery early last Monday morning, saying that she had a sick child who needed it. She returned regularly every morning between 8 and 9 o'clock and had the bottle refilled.

Afraid of Recognition. The customer was a stranger to the clerk in the creamery, was always attired in a dark skirt, a jacket, and was heavily veiled. Her voice was quiet and low, and she seemed to want to avoid recognition. Chief Glary considered the one who had the woman to the saloon for milk, after having purchased at the creamery for two days, suspicious, and had a watch placed on the creamery Saturday morning.

Followed, She Disappeared. The woman did not call for the milk at the usual hour. About 6 o'clock in the afternoon, however, she called for another bottle of milk. When she left the store a clerk followed her. She went to the general delivery window of the Post Office, a street blocks away. When she saw the clerk behind her she turned away. The clerk lost sight of her in the crowd on Main street. Chief Glary was at once notified.

Apparently Rather Refined. White street is the Rowery of Danbury, and the chief and his detectives have made a house to house search of the neighborhood, but have as yet failed to locate the woman. They have not given up the search, as the chief is thoroughly convinced that the woman will prove to be the kidnaper of Baby Clark.

Lived with One Brackett. When Mr. Foster was investigating the theft of his wife's jewels he found that the woman Hamilton had lived with a man named Brackett at his home in West Third street, New York. Mr. Brackett was twenty-five years old, six feet tall and had light-colored hair. When the woman, Hamilton, or Carlson, left Mr. Foster's house she abandoned a good deal of her own clothing. Among

SICK WOMAN FOUND ALIVE IN A WELL.

While Her Nurse Slept She Escaped and Climbed Down the Rope.

She must have been as quiet as a mouse when she crept at dawn yesterday and stole down to the pond for her nurse, who slept in an adjoining room, was not awakened. Underneath her window was a deep well, and the bucket was down there at the end of its rope.

Two persons had died insane in the old house at Hempstead before Miss Ida M. Chapman, a rich and benevolent spinster of sixty, went there to live. And when she was stricken with a nervous ailment necessitating a measure of restraint, her neighbors retailed the sad cases of Dr. E. Z. Thompson and his son, who had become maniacs at an interval of two years.

Miss Chapman looked around her as she dozed over the well in her night robe she saw the house across the street where Stephen Powell was murdered by the negro Mayhew. Indeed, her friends believe that these gloomy associations may have had something to do with her own mental breakdown.

How this frail old woman, weakened as she was by illness, managed to climb down the rope without hurting herself is a mystery. But she did it. She descended into the cold depths of the well, and only the shock of the water brought her back to a consciousness of misery.

Her groans were heard by John Nicholas, her next door neighbor. He traced the sounds to the well, and down there, when his eyes grew accustomed to the gloom, he discovered the pitiable, upturned face of the spinster as she clung to the bucket.

Assisted by neighbors who came in response to his shouts he pulled her to the surface. Her teeth were chattering. "Cold! Cold!" was all she could articulate. Mr. Lanehart, who is attending her, fears that she will not survive the exposure. If she does she will be secluded in a sanatorium.

Miss Chapman has given largely to the Presbyterian Church. Her sister is the wife of J. F. Hegeman, the well-known Hempstead real estate dealer.

ODD THINGS CULLED FROM A BATCH OF NEWS.

Muff Suspicious on a Warm Night. BECAUSE he was a muff, Policeman Bettiger, of Jersey City, thought the behavior of John Conzito suspicious and arrested him.

The \$250 Kind of a Blister. DRUGGIST ADAM A. MOSKOWITZ, of Jersey City, sold the wrong kind of a blister. Mrs. Anna Arena and was condemned to pay \$250 by a jury in Judge Smith's court. It was a blister in kind of one of the ordinary kind.

Presented Wheel to the Police. RATHER than be captured by a Jersey City bicycle policeman for not having his lamp lit, a pursued rider last night abandoned the wheel, and, with the remark, "You can have it, but you can't have me," jumped over a wall disappearing from sight. The police have the bicycle.

Magistrate Pool Does "Stunts." MAGISTRATE POOL in the Jefferson market court, scolded detectives and every one else. Alonzo J. Whitman had

ITALIAN CAUSES A KIDNAP SCARE AT PLAINFIELD, N. J. He Offered a Little Girl Candy and Was Arrested—Fined on Another Charge.

An Italian, who gave his name as Antoni Pulaski, and claimed to be from Scotch Plains, was arrested at Plainfield, N. J., yesterday and charged with attempting to kidnap Elsie, the five-year-old daughter of John Trer, Jr.

The child had gone on an errand for her grandmother, when she says, she was accosted by Pulaski, who offered her candy and peanuts if she would go with him. She took hold of her arm, he told her grandmother, and tried to pull her along, but she screamed and ran home.

The child's father secured a warrant for Pulaski, but the child could give no tangible evidence against him, and Judge Runk dismissed the charge, but fined Pulaski \$5 for carrying concealed weapons. He paid the fine.

POLICE ARREST A QUEER SUSPECT.

Accused by Brooklyn Shopkeeper of Saying He Knew All About the Clark Case.

A plainly dressed man, of respectable appearance, walked into Frederick Salzer's candy shop, at No. 215 Nassau street, Brooklyn, yesterday, and asked for a match. While he was talking to Salzer the shopkeeper's baby toddled in.

"That's a pretty baby," said the man. "You'd better look out or she'll meet the fate of Marion Clark."

The shopkeeper laughed, and the man, he says, talked volubly about the case. Presently Salzer got interested at the man's manner and began to ask questions. Then, he says, the stranger grew nervous and, breaking away, ran out of the shop.

Salzer pursued. Just beyond the shop he met Patrolman Byrnes, of the Police station, and excitedly bawled him arrest the man.

"What for?" asked the policeman. "Arrest him!" cried the shopkeeper. "He says he knows where Marion Clark is hidden!"

The policeman ran after the stranger. After a chase of three blocks he caught him. "Here, let go of me," said the man, indignantly. "What are you bothering me about, anyway?"

Byrnes took him to the police station, and Salzer followed. There Salzer repeated his charge. "When I spoke of the Clark case," said he, "this man told me he knew all about it. He said he knew where the baby was, who had taken her, and why it was."

"That's a lie," said the man. "I never mentioned the Clark case to him. I went into his shop to get a match, and took a small piece of candy. I didn't pay him soon enough, so he's done this to get even on me."

The police cross-questioned him. He said he was Robert Nugent, a miner, of Heba, Utah, and that recently he had come East. He has been living at the Occidental Hotel, in the Bowery. He said he had gone to Brooklyn in search of a place as a canvasser. In his pockets were found cards bearing the name "William F. Jackson, Rag-Time Pianist."

Nugent was taken to Police Headquarters and again questioned. Then he was arraigned in a police court and held as a vagrant in order to give the police an opportunity to investigate. They have little faith in the man that he knows anything about the kidnapping.

"That man Salzer is crazy," said he to a reporter. "I never mentioned the Clark case to him. It is an outrage to hold a man on a charge like this. I'll make him suffer for it."

Pastor Mustn't Sell the Church. IT is not proper for a colored clergyman to sell his church for \$600 and apply the money to the payment of his own salary. The charge that he did this was made against Rev. W. B. G. Coster, of Birmingham, Ala., at the annual conference, and he publicly acknowledged his sinfulness and asked to be forgiven. He was permitted to act as a substitute pastor.

The Alleged Champion Swearer. ADAM FRITTS, it is said, is the most inveterate swearer of Plainfield, N. J. He was arrested once for swearing at Councilman Walter Hetfield. Yesterday he was arrested on a charge of swearing at Oscar F. Pierson, his best friend. Councilman Hetfield, his former accuser, defended Fritts, who was held for examination.

GRAND JURY CONSIDERING CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CASE. District Attorney Andrews Proceeding Against Mrs. Fowler, Who Attended Mrs. Barguet.

A special panel of grand jurors assembled at the White Plains Court House yesterday to fix the blame for the death of Mrs. Charlotte Barguet, of Mount Vernon, which the District Attorney holds was due to negligence, inasmuch as Christian Scientists instead of regular physicians, were called to treat her. Liston Barguet, Jr., and Ethel Barguet are now under bail, and the jury will be asked to indict Mrs. Charles Fowler, the healer, who treated Mrs. Barguet.

The jury was made up entirely of business men. New Rochelle, Manassas, Rye, Port Chester, Mount Vernon, Yonkers, Peekskill, Harrison and Bedford. After electing a chairman it adjourned until Wednesday.

Francis Murphy's Funeral. FRANCIS A. MURPHY died Sunday at the residence of his mother, No. 334 West Forty-second street. He was a well-known member of St. Andrew's Lyceum and a brother of the Rev. William G. Murphy, of St. Murphy, former president of Typographical Union No. 6. The funeral services will be held at the Church of the Holy Cross to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.



Robert Nugent, Held as a Suspect.

The man, who came recently from the West, was arrested yesterday on the complaint of a Brooklyn shopkeeper, who told the police Nugent had alleged in his store that he knew all about the missing baby. This Nugent denies. The police do not regard his arrest as important.

BLOODHOUNDS TO TRAIL THE NURSE.

Will Be Used To-day in Effort to Find Where She Left Central Park.

Bloodhounds are to be tried in the kidnapping case. To-day two houndhounds of Mr. Clark will be used in an effort to discover at least the spot at which Carrie Jones left Central Park with the baby. The man who owns the dogs says they will be able to pick up the scent even though ten days have passed since the baby was stolen.

"If you will take me to the spot where the empty carriage was found," said the owner to Mr. Clark, "and then let my dogs smell first the carriage and then the satchel which Carrie Jones had carried, and I am sure that they will pick up the scent immediately. They are quite capable of following a trail ten days old."

This confidence on the part of the owner of the bloodhounds led its effect upon both Mr. Clark and Detective Calhoun, who was present. Mr. Clark said that he would be glad to have the experiment tried.

The owner said he would be back this morning when the bloodhounds will be used for the first time to trail a criminal through Central Park.

LIKE CARRIE JONES; SEEN IN CANADA.

But the Journal Finds No Trace of Marion Clark at Three Rivers.

Three Rivers, P. Q., May 29.—Superintendent K. P. McSkell, of the Canadian Secret Service, who is chief of the provincial detective force of the Province of Quebec, was specially retained by the Journal to investigate the story that Marion Clark was hidden in Three Rivers. He has made a thorough search for her here, accompanied by the Rev. Father Blais. He entered institutions which no layman in the Province would be able to enter alone.

The first visited was the Convent of the Sisters of Providence. They had no orphan child within the last two weeks, excepting one nine, two months old, from a country village, but they freely allowed an inspection of all their wards.

The Convents of the Precious Blood and of the Ursulines were next visited, but no child resembling Marion Clark or any woman resembling Carrie Jones was ever there.

Next Mr. McSkell had a long interview with Father Cloutier, who is the Bishop-elect of the Three Rivers diocese. He was unable to throw any light on the matter, though he promised to look again into it.

After that Mr. McSkell saw the Clerk of the Crown, Mr. Genest, who was equally in the dark.

A thorough search was made of all the places where strangers could possibly come. The proprietors and servants of hotels and boarding houses, and even the hotel runners and the officers at every station house, were asked. No one had seen a strange child or a strange woman with a child.

One thing, however, was brought out, and that was that a young woman answering in every way to the description given of Carrie Jones passed through Three Rivers on the afternoon train from Quebec to-day. She wore a fur tipped hat and had several diamond rings on her right hand. Inquiries will be made about her to-morrow in Montreal.

There is no doubt that she was an American. Mr. McSkell had the Journal pictures of Marion Clark with him, and left them with Deputy Chief of Police Hamel, of Three Rivers.

If the young woman resembling Carrie Jones went straight to New York, she will reach the city to-morrow morning by the New York and Adirondack, the Central Vermont or the Delaware and Hudson. It may be that the child was not away in Quebec. It seems that she could be the Pullman car conductor that she had bought a lot of diamonds in Quebec.

OLD HURT MAY HAVE UPSET HENDERSON'S MIND.

Friends Suggest That Explanation of the Perfumery Man's Odd Disappearance, May Be Found Here.

The friends and business associates of Mr. William Hamilton Henderson, who mysteriously disappeared a week ago, are endeavoring to keep the matter quiet, though the police have been informed.

Mr. Henderson, an importer of perfumes at No. 24 Broadway, left his bachelor apartments at No. 7 West Twenty-eighth street on Tuesday last, supposed to go to his place of business. It is known that Mr. Henderson received a large amount of money from one of his collectors Monday night, which was not banked nor placed in the safe.

It is suggested that possibly an injury to his head, received in a street car accident, may have somewhat unbalanced his mind.

Westchester County Events. Surrogate Silkman, of Westchester, yesterday admitted the will of J. Albert Mahoney, of New Rochelle, to probate. It disposes of about \$500,000 worth of property.

Notice of \$100 reward was sent throughout Westchester County yesterday for two traitors that were stolen on Sunday from Westchester County Jail from the County Jail.

The contest over the will of Louise Efferman, of Mount Vernon, was ended yesterday when Surrogate Silkman allowed the will to be proved against the fight of her grandchild. County Judge Lent yesterday sentenced Charles O'Connor, an eighteen-year-old burglar who escaped from the White Plains jail and was captured by a reporter, to the Elmira reformatory.

Kidney and Bladder Troubles Promptly Cured. A Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

POLICE LOSING HOPE OF FINDING THE BABY.

Chief Devery Admits That the Search Has Come to a Standstill and That No Clew Likely to Lead to a Solution of the Mystery Has Been Found.

Chief Devery admitted yesterday that the police investigation in the abduction case had practically come to a standstill. Nothing more can be done until something turns up to give the police a new start.

The Chief says one difficulty in the case is the absence of a picture of Carrie Jones, the nurse girl. Several hundred persons have given the police information of some girl supposed to be the Carrie Jones sought after, from the description published in the newspapers.

While many believe they have seen Carrie Jones there is no means of verifying the identity of the girl, and until some one is found who knew the nurse girl before she went to live with Mrs. Clark there can be little hope.

Chief Devery says the search for the missing nurse and baby has been so careful that almost a house to house canvass has been made, in which several hundred policemen have taken part.

A man who is said to have once been an inmate of the Elmira Reformatory was brought to the Police Headquarters yesterday by a reporter and they held a brief consultation in Captain McCluskey's office. The man is reported to have complained to Captain McCluskey that he had been falsely accused of having some knowledge of the abduction. He was permitted to go away with the assurance that the police are not interested in him.

An official circular was sent out from Headquarters yesterday to the police in all the small towns of New York, and to all the large cities in this country and Canada. The circular gives a description of Carrie Jones and Marion Clark and a picture of the baby.

Fully 50,000 of the circulars will be distributed, and in this city they will be sent to police stations, railroad depots, ferries, and the like. No one had seen a strange child or a strange woman with a child.

CRANKS' LETTERS ANNOY THE CLARKS. Arthur Clark sat with the detectives on a stoop opposite his home until long after midnight yesterday morning. He finally came out and crossed over to his home. Sometime after 8 o'clock he was on the street again.

He went to a news stand and purchased the newspapers. Throughout the remainder of the day he sat until late last night he was on the sidewalk most of the time. He expressed deep concern over the condition of his wife.

"She is a very sick woman," he said, "and I dread the consequences if some good news is not forthcoming."

The mail left at the Clark house is daily burdened with annoying letters from cranks, spiritualists and persons who have theories to advance.

MRS. CLARK, WORN OUT, SLEEPS AT LAST. Dr. O'Neill called at the Clark house twice yesterday. His first visit was in the nature

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey always by you, and when sickness comes you will be able to fortify your system against the threatened illness, and so withstand and overcome your bodily disorder which might otherwise, if disregarded, have ended in premature death.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure Sour Stomach, Constipation, etc. 10 cents and 25 cents, at drug stores.

Dirt breeds disease. Use Pearline. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the wonderful new discovery in medical science, fulfills every wish in promptly curing kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles, rheumatism and pain in the back. It corrects inability to hold water and sending pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it and its great cures, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing, mention that you read this generous offer in the New York Journal.

TERMS—POSTAGE INCLUDED. For the United States (outside of New York City), Canada and Mexico. Daily and Sunday. One year, \$8.00. Six months, \$5.00. Three months, \$3.00. One month, \$1.00. Single copy, 10 cents. For foreign countries, add 50 cents per annum. Single copy, 10 cents. For the United States (outside of New York City), Canada and Mexico. Daily and Sunday. One year, \$8.00. Six months, \$5.00. Three months, \$3.00. One month, \$1.00. Single copy, 10 cents. For foreign countries, add 50 cents per annum. Single copy, 10 cents.

forenoon. He was surprised and greatly encouraged to find that Mrs. Clark had passed the most comfortable night since her baby was stolen, and was then sleeping peacefully.

He would not allow her to be disturbed, but called again in the evening. He found her sitting up in bed and greatly refreshed by her much needed rest.

Dr. O'Neill had prophesied grave results should Mrs. Clark be unable to secure the rest and oblivion which come from sound sleep.

"Mrs. Clark's condition is that of a woman who has cried her sorrow out, and in consequence seems more calm. She is still suffering greatly from the loss of her baby, but she has been subjected to, and is in a most dejected and exhausted condition."

Cuticura Resolvent Extends its purifying influence by means of the pores to the surface of the skin, allaying irritation, inflammation, itching, and burning, and soothing and healing external humors, because of its power to neutralize humor-oxens which float in the blood and circulating fluids. Hence its success in the treatment of distressing humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, which fail to be permanently cured by external remedies alone.

Cuticura Resolvent Exerts a gentle but constant influence upon the bowels, liver, and kidneys, purifying the fluids of these organs, and maintaining them in a normal condition of health, thus removing a common cause of yellow, mothy, greasy skin, and more or less of pimples, blotches, and blackheads.

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